

The Breathitt News,
\$1 per year in advance.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR,

DR. O. H. SWANGO.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS--8 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

IN HARGIS BUILDING,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

A. H. PATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,
JACKSON, KY.

FOR CONGRESS

JOHN W. LANGLEY,
Of Floyd County.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 21.

VOTING PRECINCT CHANGES.

The following is a description of the boundaries of the various election precincts of Breathitt county and the place of voting therein, as laid off and set out by the Breathitt County Court, at its June term, 1906, and entered of record in the Breathitt County Clerk's office:

Jackson Precinct No. 1--Includes all of the corporate limits of the town of Jackson, and the place of voting in the court house.

JACKSON PRECINCT, NO. 2.

Beginning at the river near the mouth of the War Shoal branch at the line of Frozen Precinct, thence up the point above War Shoal branch to the dividing ridge between the waters of Frozen Creek and the North Fork of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the head of Bradhorn, thence around the head of Bradhorn and down the point just below the mouth of the Sugar Camp branch to Quicksand Creek, the point to the top of the ridge at the head of the Lovelace branch, thence continuing with the top of ridge between Quicksand and South Fork to the head of the Flat branch, thence down the point above the Flat Branch to the mouth of the Smith branch, thence up the point below Smith branch to a point below the Big branch, thence down the point below the Big branch to the river, thence down the river to the Upper Cutoff branch, thence to the line of the L. & E. railway Co. and with said line to the Lower Cutoff branch, thence to the river and down the river to the beginning, containing about 250 voters.

Excluding from said boundary all that part of the town of Jackson on the north side of the river.

Said precinct to be known as Jackson Precinct No. 2 and to belong to Magisterial District No. 1.

Place of voting near the mouth of Bridge Branch.

JACKSON PRECINCT, NO. 3.

Beginning at the mouth of War Shoal branch, thence crossing the river and a straight line to the dividing ridge between Mill Creek and the river, thence with the divide between War Creek and Cane Creek to the dividing ridge between the North Fork and the Middle Fork, thence with the said dividing ridge to the line of George's Branch precinct, thence with the line of said precinct to the public road at the head of Stray branch, thence down the divide between the Stray Branch and the river to the top of the point that runs down below the mouth of the Big branch, thence down said point to the North Fork and down the river with the line of Jackson Precinct No. 2 to the beginning, containing about 300 voters.

Excluding that part of the town of Jackson south of the river and to be known as Jackson Voting Precinct No. 3 and to belong to Magisterial District No. 1.

Place of voting at the Griffith school house, on Cane Creek.

FROZEN PRECINCT, NO. 4.

Beginning at the mouth of War Creek, thence down the river to the Lee county line, thence with the Lee county line to the Wolfe county line, thence with the Wolfe

county line to the head of Peg Fork of Boone Fork of Frozen Creek, thence down the point below the Peg Fork to the mouth of Peg Fork, thence a straight line to the divide between Davis and Morg, thence down the dividing ridge and down the point above Morg to main Frozen Creek, just above the mouth of Morg, thence down Frozen Creek to the lower end of the Surilda Cope farm, thence with said lower line to the top of the ridge between Cope Fork and main Frozen, thence up the said ridge to A. C. Cope's line, thence with the line between A. C. Cope and the Lucinda Strong line to the divide between Frozen and Quicksand, at the line of Jackson Voting Precinct No. 2, thence with the line of said precinct No. 2 to the North Fork of the Kentucky river at the mouth of War Shoal branch, thence crossing the river and with the line of Jackson Precinct No. 3 to the dividing ridge between the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with the dividing ridge to the line of Crawford's Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Crawford Voting Precinct to a point on said ridge below War Creek, thence down the ridge so as to include all the waters of War Creek and down the point below War Creek to the beginning, containing about 300 voters, and to be known as Frozen Precinct No. 4, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 2.

Place of voting near the mouth of Frozen Creek.

CRAWFORD PRECINCT, NO. 5.

Beginning at the mouth of War Creek, thence down the North Fork of the Kentucky river to the Lee county line, thence with the Lee county line to the Owsley county line, thence with the Owsley county line to a point on the divide between the waters of Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek, thence with the divide between Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek to the gap between Turkey Creek and Snake branch, near George Johnson's house, thence with the divide between Snake branch and the Middle Fork to a point opposite the mouth of Sebastian Branch.

CROCKETT'S VILLAGE PRECINCT, NO. 8.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at the corner of John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to the Perry county line, thence with the Perry county line to the dividing ridge between the waters of the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said John B. Lewis Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 200 voters, to be known as the Crockett's Village Voting Precinct, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 4.

GEORGE'S BRANCH PRECINCT, NO. 9.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at a point between the waters of Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek, at the corner of the Crawford Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to a point near the head of May's Fork of Turkey Creek, thence down the point below May's Fork to the lower line of Roger Turner's farm, thence with the lower line of said Roger Turner's farm and up the point below the McIntosh Fork of Turkey Creek to the dividing ridge between the waters of Turkey Creek and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river to a point opposite Mill Creek, thence a straight line crossing the Middle Fork and up the point above Mill Creek to the top of the ridge between Mill Creek and the Canoe Fork, thence with said ridge to the dividing ridge between the waters of the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of Crawford Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Crawford Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 250 voters, and to be known as Terry Voting Precinct, No. 6, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 3.

Place of voting near the mouth of Cow Branch.

JACKSON PRECINCT, NO. 7.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at the corner of Terry Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to the head of Long's creek, thence with the dividing ridge between the waters of Long's creek and Elson to a point on the ridge between Elson and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river, thence continuing with said ridge down to a point opposite the mouth of Bolin's creek, thence a straight line crossing the Middle Fork to Meat Shop. Next door to bank.

JOHN B. LEWIS PRECINCT, NO. 7.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at the corner of Terry Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to the head of Long's creek, thence with the dividing ridge between the waters of Long's creek and Elson to a point on the ridge between Elson and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river, thence continuing with said ridge down to a point opposite the mouth of Bolin's creek, thence a straight line crossing the Middle Fork to Meat Shop. Next door to bank.

Lexington Banking & Trust Company

Savings Department Pays 3 per cent on Time Deposits. Safety Vault Boxes for Rent.

A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST BUSINESS.

Acts as Administrator and Executor. Serves as Guardian and Trustee. Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds.

Accounts of Eastern and Central Kentucky Banks Solicited. INTEREST PAID ON BALANCES.

CAPITAL STOCK..... \$ 600,000.00
STOCKHOLDER'S LIABILITIES..... 600,000.00
ABSOLUTE PROTECTION TO PATRONS..... 1,200,000.00

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL SECURITIES. SECURITY PROVIDED ON OFFICIAL BOND. OUR FACILITIES ARE AMPLE FOR THE EFFICIENT TRANSACTION OF ALL BUSINESS HANDLED BY CONSERVATIVE TRUST COMPANIES.

CORNER SHORT AND MARKET STREETS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

the top of the point below Bolin's creek, thence with the ridge between Bolin's creek and the Nick branch to the dividing ridge between the waters of the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of Terry Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Terry Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 225 voters, and to be known as the John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, No. 7, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 4. Place of voting near the mouth of Sebastian Branch.

TERRY PRECINCT, NO. 6.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at a point between the waters of Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek, at the corner of the Crawford Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to a point near the head of May's Fork of Turkey Creek, thence down the point below May's Fork to the lower line of Roger Turner's farm, thence with the lower line of said Roger Turner's farm and up the point below the McIntosh Fork of Turkey Creek to the dividing ridge between the waters of Turkey Creek and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said John B. Lewis Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 200 voters, to be known as the Crockett's Village Voting Precinct, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 4.

GEORGE'S BRANCH PRECINCT, NO. 9.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at a point between the waters of Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek, at the corner of the Crawford Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to a point near the head of May's Fork of Turkey Creek, thence down the point below May's Fork to the lower line of Roger Turner's farm, thence with the lower line of said Roger Turner's farm and up the point below the McIntosh Fork of Turkey Creek to the dividing ridge between the waters of Turkey Creek and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said John B. Lewis Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 200 voters, to be known as the Crockett's Village Voting Precinct, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 4.

UNCHANGED.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Just arrived at Haddix's fresh cakes and candies.

NOTICE.

I want to impress upon my friends that unless they pay their taxes in a short time the law compels me to collect a penalty on same. This would be an unpleasant duty for me, so I insist that you pay your taxes immediately and spare me this trouble and yourselves the expense.

Yours Respectfully,

BRECK CRAWFORD, Sheriff.

HELLO, CENTRAL!
Give me the New Meat Shop.
His steaks are fine.

"Reading Between the Lines."

A cartoon illustration of a man sitting at a desk, reading a newspaper. He is holding the paper with both hands and looking intently at it. The background shows some shelves or books.

Pueblo Chieftain.

FOR SALE.

Fresh Meats, Hams and good old Country Bacon, at the New

old Meat Shop. Next door to bank.

R. S. Barnaby, Clintonville, Ky., says: After having given Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy a thorough test in a severe case of cholera which was destroying my hogs very fast, I can say I found it to be a positive and speedy cure. My hogs were exposed to cholera after they had been cured, but it did not affect them in any way. Sold and guaranteed by Day Bros. Company, Jackson, Ky.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches by the Cincinnati Painless Dentist. Office at the Arlington Hotel.

Taking His Ease.



The Cincinnati Painless Dentist has located in Jackson, with office at the Arlington Hotel. Any one wishing to have dental work done should call and get consultation. All work executed without pain, by the latest and improved methods. See ad in another column.

It's Point of View.



"I'd have you know I always weigh my words."

"Yes, you're right, and you don't forget to give good measure."

We are now receiving a nice line of gents' and boys' up-to-date furnishings, such as Suits, Shirts, Shoes, Hats, Ties, etc., also, Ladies' and Misses' Furnishing Goods. Call and let us show you the best goods for the lowest prices before you make a purchase elsewhere.

HADDEN BROS.

Save Us From Our Friends!



form and nothing will accomplish this so quickly or so thoroughly as

Dr. Caldwell's

(Laxative)

Syrup Pepin

This remedy is the most valuable one obtainable for all liver and kindred troubles, possessing properties which drive it directly to the affected parts.

Better than pills, oils, salts and nauseous purgatives which aggravate condition instead of curing it.

Former afflicted ones, now well and strong, pay eloquent tribute to its efficacy and power.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our general catalog, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Write for it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.

Monticello, Illinois

Sold by JACKSON DRUG CO.

DAY BROS

COMPANY

Wholesale - and - Retail

have the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever brought to Jackson Consisting of

Dry Goods,

Notions,

Clothing,

Hats,

Shoes.

We have the finest

line of shoes in Eastern Kentucky. Our men's shoes are of the latest style.

For the Ladies

we have the most

Fashionable Lot of Shoes money could buy.



THE LATEST DESIGNS IN MILLINERY.

This Department is under the management of Miss Margaret Basket, who can show you

The Latest Style Hats direct from New York City. Also FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS,

In all the Latest Patterns and weaves Fresh from the Eastern Markets.

If you need any House Furnishings or

FURNITURE.

We are the people you are looking for we have it by car loads to suit every body.

Come and see us our

Prices Are All Right.

DAY BROS.

COMPANY,

Jackson, Kentucky

The Breathitt News.
Published Every Friday.
CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS \$1 A YEAR
J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

Local and Personal

Fresh bread and butter at Had-dix's.

A. A. Allen, of Noble, was here on business Saturday.

Stop with Hart Bros., at Reed hotel when in Lexington.

Joe Lawson, of Frozen, was here on business Friday.

James G. Bolin was attending court at Campton the first of the week.

Judge G. W. Fleenor returned from Whitesburg last week where he had been attending court.

Mrs. Cole, of Beattyville, was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Lanter, during the week.

Don't fail to get our cut prices on Ladies' and Misses' Shoes.

HADDEN BROS.

Mrs. J. B. McLin and children returned Tuesday from a several weeks visit to her father and other relatives at Ewing, Va.

Hannah Isom, an old colored woman, died at her home near here Monday, after a long illness of a tumor of the stomach.

Judge H. F. Davis left Thursday stock of Louisvile to buy a new day of goods. He will take in the Blue Grass Fair on his return.

Noble & Noble carry a line of ready made clothing that is up-to-date in style and fits to perfection. Their overcoats are of the same kind.

Mrs. Noah Rose and daughter, who have been in the hospital at Lexington for several weeks under treatment for typhoid fever, returned home last Friday.

Kinney Carpenter returned to his home in Louisville Thursday after a two weeks visit to relatives here. He is a postal clerk on the route from Louisville to London.

The Kentucky Conference closed its session at Winchester Monday to meet next year at Frankfort. THE NEWS is glad to note that Rev. W. W. Green has been returned to Jackson.

Rev. Lewis Lytle and wife, of Hindman, returned home last Monday, after several weeks stay at Lexington and this place, where his wife had been under treatment. She is much improved.

Robert Turner, charged with horse stealing, waived examination and was held in a bond of \$500 by Judge Taulbee. In default of which Turner was sent to jail.

I want to express my sincere thanks to the kind people of Jackson for their kindness and assistance shown to me during the illness of my wife in Jackson.

LEWIS LITTLE,
Hindman, Ky.

Bascomb Walters, while filing a saw at the Kentucky Saw Mill Company's mill, was struck in the eye by a small piece of steel from the saw. He went to Winchester and had the steel removed. He returned Tuesday.

Dr. Floyd Cope, of Fort Smith, Ark., is here visiting relatives. He is a son of Alfred Cope, who was born and raised in this county, and left here about the year 1871. The doctor is now in the real estate business, buying and selling town lots and lands in the new State of Oklahoma.

The election commissioners met last Saturday. A. S. Johnson, the regularly appointed commissioner, failed to qualify on account of his holding a commission from the U. S. as brandy guager. J. B. McLin, the commissioner for 1905, held over and qualified as the Republican member. The Republican committee filed their list of eight names from which the election officers are to be selected. The Democratic committee failed to file any list of names. The board adjourned until September 20, when the election officers will be selected. The election officers ought to be the best men in the community. We have abundant confidence in the honesty and integrity of our Sheriff, Breck Crawford, and J. B. McLin, and think they will give us good boards of officers. The lists will be published later.

WE ARE COMING SOME.

The News has added 74 CASH subscribers to its subscription list since Monday.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week:

Matt Gabbard and Miss Sallie B. Little, both of Elkhorn; Wm. Allen and Miss Cora Russell, both of Jackson.

Mt. Sterling Court.

About 5,000 cattle on the market, that is, that many were brought here for sale. Trade was brisk and prices were good and a great many cattle sold during the day. The best 1,000 pound steers sold at 4 cents, lighter weight at \$3.25 to \$3.75; yearlings at 3¢ to 4 cents, according to quality; heifers at 3 to 3½¢; cows at 2 to 3¢—Advocate.

THIRSTY WEATHER

And The Printers Have Gone to the Blue Grass Fair.



The Gentleman on the Hill—Had any fresh?

The Gentleman on the Fence—Not a drop.

Mart Hays Killed by a Train.

Mart Hays, while returning to his home near Elkhorn, was struck by the incoming L. & N. passenger engine last Monday evening. He and two other men were walking on the track, but Mr. Hays failed to get off in time. He was taken to Lexington Tuesday morning for treatment but died soon after he got there. His remains were brought home Tuesday evening. People should always be on the lookout while walking on the railroad tracks, as they were made to run trains on and not for foot passengers.

Special Judge Appointed.

Governor Beckham has appointed Attorney W. B. Moody, of Newcastle, as special judge in the case of Sam Jett against Jim Hargis, Ed Callahan and B. F. French, for \$10,000 damages which comes up in the Clark circuit court at an early date. Judge Benton, the regular judge, having refused to serve.

The Governor has received notice of the resignation of Judge T. G. Lewis, who was appointed to try Jim Hargis on the indictment charging him with the murder of Dr. Cox. A special judge will be appointed in his stead.

Clarence Hadden is quite sick.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Robinson, on September 17th, a girl.

E. Hensley, of Hindman, was here Wednesday.

William Hoskins has gone to Hindman on business.

Henry and Solomon Shepherd, of Decoy, were here last week.

Mrs. Luther Callahan visited Sam Callahan's family at Canoe last week.

The trade should remember that Noble & Noble make the prices that give you cheap goods.

Misses Bertha Hoskins and Lida Hays went to Lexington Sunday to attend the Blue Grass Fair.

S. B. Holliday, of Hazard, passed here Wednesday on his way home from Frankfort, where he had been on business.

Service at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Morning subject, "Ye Are the Salt of the Earth;" evening subject, "Repentance."

We were in error week before last in that we stated that the chairman of the Democratic party of this county had been indicted for the murder of five men. He had been indicted only for three, now under bond to answer before the grand jury for another, and was not indicted for the other.

We are always glad to make any corrections of any misstatements that we make. We should have said accused, instead of indicted.

**CINCINNATI
PAINLESS DENTIST.**
OFFICE AT ARLINGTON HOTEL

Gold Crowns,
Porcelian Crowns,
Bridge Work,
Artificial Teeth,
Gold and Silver Fillings.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain
Prices Reasonable.

To demonstrate my method of Painless Dentistry, I will insert

One Filling Free
of charge for one week beginning Sept. 15.

Ave, "Oyster.

T^{is} the month of the oyster? Well, I declare! I'd almost forgotten what scrumptious fare! Still, now it's September, I'm fashionably proud. To think that at last this bonnie bouche is allowed. Let me see. Shall I have them scalloped or raw? They're very nice! And though frills like these are all very well, I think I prefer the just on the half shell. With lemon, horseradish, a bumper of stout, They'll fit the occasion, I haven't a doubt. Cooked or plain, what matters? They're all on a par. Come hurry up, waiter. Ah, here they are! —La Touche Hancock in New York Press.

Fresh breakfast foods at Had-dix's. Phone 39.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Jackson postoffice for the week ending Sept. 21, 1906, and sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C., for the week ending October 6:

Fannie Berry, Sarah Alice Brew-er, N. J. Burvill.

John Chaney, Walter G. Chap-pan, R. H. Collins.

Ike Dickey, Minnie Davis, E. Dunghan.

W. R. Eubank.

J. B. Fugate, Mary Fugate.

Wilber Gunn, Dan Gunn.

Ida B. Hays.

George E. Jones.

John Lait.

Mattie McIntosh, Martha Mess-

ser, Wm. H. Matthews, Kash

Miller, Noah McDaniel, Ernest

McGleasson, Lucy McIntosh, S. S.

Moore.

Patton & Campbell.

Clarence Ratcliffe.

David Stoltz, Elias Spicer.

Sallie Wilson, Oscar Woolrey.

Persons calling for the above

mail will please say "advised."

B. D. Hurst, P. M.

Noble & Noble's new flour is the

best and cheapest in town. Try it and be convinced. They make prompt delivery of goods, sold in and about town.

TURKEY.

B. Roberts and wife made a

business trip to Four Mile Tues-

day . . . Mrs. Thomas Johnson and daughter, Sallie, attended the show at Jackson last week . . . Mrs. Bi-

bie J. Griffith and daughter, Flor-

ence, were here the first of the

week . . . Mrs. Dora J. Roberts and children have been visiting at Booneville branch the past week . . . Misses Lillian and Ruth Terry

visited relatives at Booneville the

first of the week . . . The first Sun-

day in October there will be fu-

neral services held at the graveyard

near Simon McIntosh's, on Tur-

key Creek. Everybody come.

Circuit court began at Campton

last Monday with Judge Riddell

on the bench and Commonwealth's

Attorney Adams present. There

was a good crowd in attendance.

A good portion of Monday was

taken up by the politicians, the

Hon. J. P. Muncey making the

first speech.

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of this county had been indicted

for the murder of five men. He

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was not indicted for the other.

We are always glad to make any

corrections of any misstatements

that we make. We should have

said accused, instead of indicted.

DRINK WAINSCOTT'S POP.

MANTELS

We carry a complete line of Wood Mantels, Tile, Grates, Etc.

Our mantels are of beautiful design, and are excellently manufactured.

We have many patterns from which to select; from the daintiest base to the heaviest cabinet. Catalogues mailed upon request.

COMBS LUMBER CO.,

No. 234 EAST MAIN STREET.
No. 919 WEST HIGH STREET.
BOTH PHONES, No. 139.
BOTH PHONES No. 25.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In virtue of execution No. 706, in favor of J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co., vs. P. B. McIntosh and Thomas Gross, which issued from the Clerk's office of the Breathitt Circuit Court, now in my hands for collection, I, or one of my deputies, will, on

Monday, Sept. 24, 1906,

between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 2 o'clock p.m., at the Court House door, in the town of Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky., expose to public sale at public outcry to the highest and best bidder, the following property (or such thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the plaintiff's debt, interest and costs, and Sheriff's commissions), to-wit: One town lot lying and being in Breathitt County, Ky., on Highland avenue, in Jackson, Ky., between the corner of Ewland street and Highland avenue, thence with the line of said Highland avenue 56 feet to Harlan Rice's corner, thence with said Rice's line to C. J. Little's line, thence with said Little's line to Ewland street, thence with said line to the beginning.

This verdict was not approved by the dead man's relatives, and a post-mortem examination was held which disclosed the fact that the man had apparently suffered blows on the back of the head and on various parts of his body, which physicians claim were sufficient to cause his death.

Another suspicious cast just reported is that of Whitley Johnson of Lee county, who died during the holidays.

Principal.....\$357.50

Interest.....19.00

Clerk's cost.....9.25

Sheriff's cost.....32.35

Advertising.....9.00

Total.....\$542.10

Terms: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand this the 30th day of August, 1906.

BRECK CRAWFORD, S. B. C.

By S. B. STIDHAM, D. S.

The PILLAR OF LIGHT

By LOUIS TRACY.
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode

CHAPTER XIV.

SOME people are never satisfied," said Pyne, while he helped the cooks by smashing a ham bone with a hammer. The bone had been picked clean of meat and marrow on the first day after the wreck, but it occurred to Euid that if it were broken up and boiled she might procure some sort of nourishment for the two children, who were fast running down in condition.

"What is the matter now?" inquired Constance, whose attentive eyes were hovering between the cooking stove and a distilling kettle.

All the flour and biscuits, with the exception of two tins reserved for extremities, had been used. She was striving to concoct cakes of chocolate out of coco, an article more plentiful than any other food of its kind in stock, but water could not be spared, and eating dry powder was difficult to parched palates.

"There are two tugboats, a trawler and a Trinity service boat not half a mile away," said Pyne, "and the cliffs at Land's End are peppered with people."

"Surely that is satisfactory. Dad told me that the Falcon signaled this morning he was to expect a special effort to be made at half tide on the flow and not on the ebb, as was arranged yesterday."

"Yes, that is all right so far as it goes," Pyne leaned forward with the air of one about to impart information of great value. "But the extraordinary thing is that while every man on board those vessels is thinking like steam how best to get into the lighthouse, we are most desperately anxious to get out of it. So you see, as I said before, some people."

"Oh, dash!" cried Euid. "I've gone and burnt my finger, all through listening to your nonsense."

"Are there really many people on the cliff?" demanded Constance.

Pyne pounded the bone viciously. "I go out of my way to inform you of a number of interesting and strictly accurate facts," he protested, "and one of you burns her fingers and the other doubts my word. Yet, if I called your skepticism unfeeling, Miss Euid would be angry."

"I don't know why kettle lids are so cantankerous," said Euid. "They seem to get hot long before the water does."

"The hottest part of any boil is on top," said Pyne.

Euid smiled forgiveness. "I believe you would be cheerful if you were going to be electrocuted," she said pensively. "Yet, goodness knows, it is hard to keep one's spirits up this morning we become of us if we get no return today?"

"Mr. Pyne," interrupted Constance suddenly, "do you think that any of the men can have gained access to the storehouse during the night?"

"I can't say for sure," he replied. "What has put that into your mind?"

"The purser and I examined all that was left this morning, and we both agreed that some of the things had disappeared. It is very strange."

"I'm not wholly prepared for this mine being sprung on him, so he escaped to gain time."

"It doesn't appeal to me in that light. There was a miscalculation about the water. Why not about the food?"

"Because my father went through all the stores personally and portioned them out. Some flour and tinned meat have gone; I am quite sure of it. The question is, Who can have taken them? The flour at least must have attracted attention if anybody tried to eat it."

"Did you say all that to the purser?" he asked, suspending his labors and looking at her steadily.

"No; he could not remember exactly what proportion of the various articles there ought to be left."

"Then take my advice, Miss Constance, and keep on forgetting," he said.

A quick flush came into her pale cheeks.

"You are not saying that without good cause?" she murmured.

"I have the best of reasons. If the least hint of such a thing goes round among the men there will be rections."

Constance went to the door and closed it.

"Euid," she said, "I believe father and Mr. Pyne have got some dreadful plan in their minds which they dare not tell us about."

But the American was not to be cornered in such fashion. He opened the door again and went out, pausing on the threshold to say:

"I wouldn't venture to guess what might be troubling Mr. Brand, but you can take it from me that what he says goes. Talk about grasping a nettle firmly! I believe your father would grab a scorpion by the tail if he felt that way."

And with this cryptic utterance he quitted them, intending to warn Brand at the first opportunity that the time was at hand when he must harden his heart and take the decisive step of cutting off communication between the service room and the remainder of the building.

This could be done easily. The flanges of the uppermost iron staircase were screwed to the floor above and below. A few minutes' labor would remove the screws. The steps could be lifted bodily into the service room and there utilized to seal the tear.

"What a howling menagerie will break loose here when they find out," thought Pyne. "It's a hard thing to say, but we ought to have the door open. Quite a stack of folks will need to be pitched outside."

A comforting reflection truly, yet his face bore no token thereof as he joined the lighthouse keeper and several of the Chinook's officers and men on the gallery.

The wind had shifted another couple

of points to the north, and the sea, apart from the reef, was running in a heavy unbroken swell. That was the tantalizing part of it. Any ordinary ship's boat, properly managed, could live in perfect safety in the open.

But the iron toothed reef, with its tortuous channels and battling currents changing with every stage of the tide, surrounded the pillar with an apparently impassable barrier, while the lighthouse itself offered asrowning a front as any of the black rocks which reared their weed covered crests at low water.

Signals were being exchanged between the gallery and the Trinity tender. Brand seemed to be very emphatic in his answers to the communications made to him by Stanhope.

"No, no," he muttered aloud, while the anxious man near him wondered why he was so impatient.

"It is utterly impossible," he said again. "No boat can do it. Some one should stop him. It means certain loss of life."

At last, becoming aware that his companions could not understand what was going on, he turned to them with passionate explanation.

"That brave fellow Stanhope says that, with two others at the oars, he intends to row near enough to the rock at half flood to endeavor to spring on the ladder. I cannot persuade him that no man has ever yet succeeded in such a mad project. Look below and see how each wave climbs around eighteen or twenty feet of the base. The thing is wildly impracticable. He will be swept off and smashed to pieces before our eyes even if the boat escapes."

"If the boat can come near enough for that purpose, couldn't we heave a line aboard her?" asked one of the ship's officers.

"We can try. I shall signal them to that effect. Anything is better than to sanction an attempt which is foredoomed to failure and must result in the death of the man who tries it."

Thereupon more energetic flag waving took place. Finally Brand desisted in sheer exasperation.

"I cannot convince him," he cried. "He has made up his mind. May the Lord preserve him from a peril which I consider to be mortal one!"

"Has he put forward any 'theory?'" asked Pyne. "He was doing a lot of talking."

"Yes," explained Brand. "He believes that a strong boat rowed to the verge of the broken water might catch her opportunity and dart in close to the ladder on the back wash of a big wave, allowing its successor to lift her high enough for an active man to jump on to the rungs. The rowers must pull for the instructions given by the gallant youth who peered so boldly into the wilderness ahead. The flying foam and high tossed spray gave to the lighthouse the semblance of alternately lifting and lowering its huge frame amid the furious tempest that encircled it. Nerves of steel, strong hearts and true, were needed by those who would voluntarily enter that watery inferno."

The girls, even in their dumb agony, were duly conscious of a scurry of feet up and down the stairs. What did it matter? They paid heed to naught save the advancing boat, now deep in the trough of a wave now perched precariously on a lofty crest. Whoever the rowers were, they trusted implicitly to the instructions given by the gallant youth who peered so boldly into the wilderness ahead. The flying foam and high tossed spray gave to the lighthouse the semblance of alternately lifting and lowering its huge frame amid the furious tempest that encircled it. Nerves of steel, strong hearts and true, were needed by those who would voluntarily enter that watery inferno."

Yet the men in the oars did not falter nor turn their heads. They pulled evenly and well, with the short, deep sunken stroke of the fisherman, and Stanhope, now that they were almost in the vortex where the waves lost their regularity, produced a paddle whereof to twist the boat's head to meet each turn and swirl.

Stealthily the powerful tugboat crept in the wake of the smaller craft, until it became clear to the girls' strained vision that watchful helpers lashed in the vessel's bows, were manipulating another rope as a drag, thus helping the sailor's efforts to prevent their frail argosy from being swamped by a breaking sea.

Then a miracle did happen, a miracle of science. When the boat was yet 200 yards away, Brand, looking out from the gallery in stony despair, suddenly behaved as one possessed of a fierce.

But the paroxysm need was to succeed. The extraordinary and, to him, quite inexplicable change in conditions which he had suffered during tortured hours passed on the bridge of the Falcon or the Trinity tender made it possible to remain longer in the vicinity of the rock than he had dared to hope. Therefore he knew it was advisable to adopt the certain means of communication of the thrown rope in preference to the uncertainty of his own power to reach and climb the ladder.

Flinging out his right arm he motioned to the men in the lighthouse to be ready to heave a coil. The wind was the chief trouble now, but he must chance that.

"Wait pulling," he yelled over his shoulder as a monstrous wave pranced over the reef and enveloped the column.

"Aye, aye," sang out his crew.

Up went the boat on the crest and a fearsome caress spread before his eyes, revealing the seaweed that clung to the lowest tier of masonry. In the same instant he caught a fleeting glimpse of a lofty billow rearing back from the rocks on the north.

Down sank the boat until the door of the lighthouse seemed to be an awful distance away. She rose again, and Stanhope stood upright, his knees wedged against the wooden ribs. One piercing glance in front and another to the right showed that the antagonism of the two volumes of water gave the expected pull.

The boat shot onward. Once, twice, three times the oars dipped with precision. Those rowers, who went with

"Bring all you can carry," he shouted, and was off again with an energy that was wonderful in a man who had endured the privations and hardships of so many hours.

They understood. Why had none of them thought of it earlier? In its cold granite depths the lighthouse carried that which had the power to subdue the roaring fury of the reef.

The first man to reach the gallery after Brand was Pyne, who chanced to be nearest to him when the hubbub arose. He found the other man flinging handfuls of the oil as far to windward as the thick fluid would travel.

"Quick!" gasped Brand. "Don't pour it out. It must be scattered."

So the oil fell in little patches of smooth tranquillity into the white void beneath, and before Stanhope had plied his boat half the remaining distance the wave currents surging about the rocks ceased to toss their yellow mass so high, and the high pitched masses of foam vanished completely.

The seamen stationed in the entrance

were astonished by the rapidity of the change. In less than a minute they found they were no longer blinded by the splintered cast by each unyielding rush right into the interior of the lighthouse. The two nearest to the door looked out in wonderment. What devilishness was the reef hatching now, that its claws should relax their clutch on the pillar and its icy spray be withheld?

Each wave, as it struck to westward of the column, divided itself into two roaring streams which met exactly where the iron rungs ran down the wall. There was a mighty clash of the opposing forces and a further upward rearing of shattered torrents before the reunited mass fled away to give place to its successor.

Never was blow taken with such Christian charity.

"Back!" cried, and the oarsmen,

whenever a big comber traveled sheer over the reef.

But these straightforward attacks were spasmodic. Often the eddies created by the rocks came tumbling pell-mell from the north. Sometimes they would combine with the incoming tide, and then the water seemed to cling tenaciously to the side of the lighthouse until it rose to a great height, swamping the entrance and dropping back with a tremendous crash.

"No boat can live if it comes near the rock," cried Euid. And then a wild thought brought her heart to her mouth.

"Oh, Connie," she cried in a sudden access of terror, "I feel sure that Jack is doing something desperate to save us! Dad knows. They all know, but they would not tell us. That is why Mr. Pyne has not been near us for months."

"It cannot be. No one would permit it. Father would never give his sanction. Euid, my dear one, why do you say such things? You frighten me!"

But Constance's lips were bloodless, and her eyes dilated with the fear which she, too, would faint deny.

They were perched so high above the sea that the dancing hillocks of green could not wholly obscure the stoutly built craft which bobbed into startling prominence round the stern of the tender.

"It is! It is!" shrieked Euid. "Look! Connie! There is Jack kneeling in the boat! Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Is he mad? Why don't they stop him? I cannot bear to look. Connie, tell me—shall I see him drowned before my eyes?"

The girl was distraught, and her sister was in little better plight. Frightened, speechless, clinging to each other like panic stricken children, they followed the leaping boat with the glassy stare of those who gaze at avalanches.

The rope around his waist was held from the tug. The instant he made his leap the men with him were to back water, the crew at the drag to haul for all they were worth and consequently pull the boat clear of the next wave ere it broke. That is why he selected a header craft in place of the lighthouse offered to him as soon as his resolve was whispered ashore. It was on rapidly, quick judgment, the utilization of seconds, that he depended. The unwieldy bulk of the lighthouse not only detracted from all important considerations, but, made it more probable that she would be capsized or driven onto the reef.

For the same reason he timed his approach on the rising tide. He could venture nearer to the lighthouse itself, and the boat could be rowed and dragged more speedily into safety. With him, too, were men who knew every inch of the Gulf Rock. He knew he could trust them to the end.

Although he had mapped out his programme to the last detail, Brand's inspiration in using the oil created a fresh and utterly unforeseen set of difficulties.

Mountain ridges still dashed fantastically up and down the smooth granite slopes, but they no longer broke, and it is broken water, not tumultuously heaving seas, that an open boat must fear.

With the intuition of a born sailor, ready to seize any advantage given by human enemy or angry ocean, Stanhope decided in the very jaws of opportunity to abandon his original design totally and shout to the men he saw standing in the entrance to leave him a rope. He would have preferred the danger of the jump. He almost longed to endure the fierce struggle which might ensue before he reached those waiting hands. He thought he would have his reward in the tenseness of the fight, in bringing salvation to Euid and those with her. In seeing her sweet face again after these days and nights of visible.

"Connie," she said again, "tell me that all is well."

"Yes, dear. Indeed, indeed, he is safe."

"And you know who came with him? I saw their faces—Ben Pollard and Jim Spence—in the Daisy. Yes, it is true. And Jack planned it with them. They have escaped; and we, too, will be rescued. It is God's own doing. I could thank him on my knees for the rest of my life."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

not knowing what had happened, bent against the tough blades. The tug's sailors at the drag, though the engines grinding at half speed were keeping them grandly against the race not more than 150 yards in the rear, failed for an instant to understand what was going on. But their captain had seen the cast and read its significance.

"Haul away!" he bellowed in a voice of thunder, and to cheer them on, added other words which shewed that he was no landsman.

Stanhope dexterously knotted the lighthouse line to the loop taken off his wrist. He cast the joined cords overboard.

"Thank God!" he said, and he looked up at the great pillar already growing less in the distance.

Now from the kitchen, owing to its height above sea level and the thickness of the wall pierced by the window, as soon as the boat came within fifty yards or so of the lighthouse the girls could see it no longer.

When it dropped out of sight for the last time Constance could not endure the strain. Though her dry tongue clicked in her mouth, she forced a despiriting cry.

"End!" she screamed, "Lean out through the window! It is your place!"

"I cannot! Indeed I cannot! He will be killed! Oh, save him, kind Providence, and take my life in his stead!"

Constance lifted the frenzied girl in her strong arms. This was no moment for pulling fear.

"If I loved a man," she cried, "and he were about to die for my sake I should count it a glory to see him die."

The brave words gave Euid some measure of comprehension. Yes, that was it. She would watch her lover while he faced death even though her heart stopped beating when the end came.

Helped by her sister, she opened the window and thrust her head out. Her half dazed brain came the consciousness that the sea had lost its venom.

She saw the boat come on, pause, leap forward, the rope thrown and the knot made.

As the boat retreated she caught Stanhope's joyous glance. He saw her and waved his hand. Something he said caused the two sailors for Mt Sterling.

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